The Ladies' Song ... version 2

Tonight we are met to do Honour,
To those who in sickness and health
Are Angels who minister to us,
The Ladies our Empires wealth
To Mothers, Wives, Sisters and Sweethearts,
True Masons can never do wrong
We all love the Ladies, God bless them,
And here's to their health in a song

Here's to their health,
Here's to their health,
Here's to their health in a song
And here's to their health in a song.
(BRETHREN REPEAT)

The Brethren all bid you a welcome,
The night is only for you
We thank you for all you do for us,
May we always be faithful and true
The Brethren a Toast to our Ladies,
For our joy in having you here
We wish you good health and much pleasure,
And happiness all through the year

Here's to their health, Here's to their health, Here's to their health in a song And here's to their health in a song. (BRETHREN REPEAT)

To the wife of our Worshipful Master,
Our dutiful homage we pay
May her joys be as wide as the ocean,
Her sorrows as light as its spray
The ground that she treads on shall blossom,
Till blessings around her shall throng
Long life to the Lady we honour,
And here's to her health in a song

Here's to their health,
Here's to their health,
Here's to their health in a song
And here's to their health in a song.
(BRETHREN REPEAT)

Here's to their health, Here's to their health, Here's to their health in a song And here's to their health in a song.